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Greek.



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AN AFTERNOON IN VENICE.

THE dark and gloomy churches of the Frari and Saints John and Paul with their wealth of monuments and paintings, had proved intensely interesting and attractive during the forenoon, but now the sun was shining brightly, the sky was blue and cloudless, and we felt that the perfect Autumn afternoon must be spent out of doors. What more enticing than to spend it leisurely gliding over the bright green waters!

As we came out upon the great square of St. Mark's on our way from the hotel to the gondola station at the Molo, the sun was gleaming on the huge cathedral, and almost involuntarily we stopped to marvel at the splendor and magnificence of the effect. Each gilded dome was glistening like a ball of fire, and the sun-beams were dancing in and out among the little Gothic spires and pinnacles. The mosaics in the façade were dazzling in their brilliancy of color, and the four bronze horses over the main entrance seemed almost ablaze. Even the square itself and the row of buildings on each side were gleaming.

Immediately in front of the Cathedral, near the large flag masts hundreds of doves were circling about, eagerly pecking the grains of corn which a crowd of tourists were holding in their hands or on their heads and shoulders for them, while hun-

dreds more were flying in and out of the little niches in the front of the sacred edifice where lie the bones of St. Mark.

Restraining a desire for a look at the oriental magnificence of the interior of the church, we turned the corner where formerly stood the Campanile, which had watched over the city for eight centuries only to fall in ruins a few years ago, and crossed the Piazzetta, between the celebrated Palace of the Doges and the Library, down to the lagune. Here on the Molo arise the two famous granite pillars brought from the Orient in the twelfth century. On the top of one is a statute of St. Theodore, the former patron of Venice, on a crocodile; on the other is the winged lion of St. Mark.

The water was so placid and so inviting, we hastened to make our choice among the many gondolas, were soon reclining easily on the cushioned seat, and as if by magic began to glide lightly over the water. Almost immediately we turned from the broad lagune under the Ponte della Paglia into one of the smaller canals. On both sides were the prisons and connecting them, just above us, the narrow little Bridge of Sighs. We shuddered at the sight and were glad to leave it soon behind us. The swish of the paddle in the quiet chan-

nel was the only sound as we threaded our way between the huge houses. But soon there was a corner to turn, and then what shouting and commotion! Another gondola, loaded with boxes and baskets, a sort of "delivery wagon" was coming towards us. The boats collided gently as each slowly turned the corner, and the gondoliers raved and shouted at each other as

or occasionally the colored clothes of the occupants. Sometimes one of the little ferry-boats, which take the place of street cars on this "main street", passed us, and a few, fortunately very few, launches skimmed quickly along, as if they felt the incongruity of their appearance in that city of the past.

Immediately in front of us the canal was spanned by a marble arch,



Church of Saint Mark.

only Italians can. A similar thing occurred at almost every one of the many abrupt turns, till finally near the Fondaco de' Tedeschi, a twelfth century palace now used as Post Office, we came out on the S-shaped Grand Canal.

The water was thickly dotted with gondolas, all black, and with no touch of color about them except perhaps the bright sash worn by the gondolier,

lined on both sides with little shops, and we recognized that we were near the centre of the ancient city. "Many a time and oft on the Rialto," flashed through our minds, and it seemed as if we really must catch sight of Shylock himself, amid the throng of people crossing back and forth.

As we glided on past the stately old marble palaces, some quite plain, others with Gothic windows and tiers

of balconies and porticos, others yet more ornate with frescoes, reliefs and delicate marble lace-work decorating the façades, we could picture the gaiety and luxuriance of life in the days "when the merchants were the kings,.....when the Doges used to wed the sea with rings". We could picture the merchant vessels come sailing up the lagune laden with the spoils of the East, or bringing news of victories over the islands and coast of the Adriatic. A shadow fell over the picture as we thought of the anxious days when the Genoese were contending for mastery, and for the possession even of the town itself; but brightness returned at news of the victory of Chioggia, emboldening the ambitious seamen to capture many of the inland towns, till in the fifteenth century Venice became the centre of the world's traffic and the city reveled in its power and magnificence.

But,

"Dust and ashes, dead and done with,
Venice spent what Venice earned."
"Here on earth they bore their fruitage,
Mirth and folly were the crop."

Now the palaces are all gloomy and grey, the frescoes by the great masters are most of them faded and gone, arches are broken, and there are gaps in the marble lace-work, even the buildings are crumbling and falling. Everything speaks now only of the Past, though of a gay and gorgeous Past, and it seems most appropriate that by order of the government the gondolas are painted the color of mourning.

On the left as he paddled under the Rialto, the gondolier pointed out to us the palace of the last doge Lodovico Manin; then in early Gothic style the Dandolo palace built on the site of the

residence of the famous Doge Enrico Dandolo, to whose might Constantinople had to yield in 1204; here a twelfth century palace in Roman style; there a sixteenth century one in Renaissance; then a fifteenth century Gothic mansion; and soon one after another came in sight, till we came to a group of three, the Palace Mocenigo, in the middle one of which, Lord Byron lived in 1818. Further on the right we came to the Rezzonico Palace, on the outer wall of which, a memorial tablet bears the inscription: "Erected by Venice to Robert Browning, who died in this Palace December 12th, 1889."

The Academy of Fine Arts near by contains masterpieces mainly by Venetian artists, Vivarini, Bellini, Giorgione, Tintoretto, P. Veronese, and among others by Titian, his "Assumption" and the picture he was working at when death overtook him in his ninety-ninth year. Across from the Academy arose a very highly ornamented palace built by Sansovino, and in a tiny garden beside it, lo! a touch of green, one of the few trees to be seen in Venice. A tall but narrow white building a little further on, the gondolier assured us, was the palace of Desdemona.

Passing the church of San Maria della Salute, a domed structure built after the terrible pestilence in 1630, we came out upon the broader part of the lagune, and looking to the right could see numbers of steamers and vessels of all sorts and sizes at anchor in the Canal della Giudecca.

We paddled over towards the Island of San Giorgio Maggiore and would fain have lingered floating listlessly around the harbor but our time was up, and we were in the vi-

cinity of the gondola station. As the "Rampino" helped us out of the boat, one hand extended for the usual tip, the little steamer for Lido was just coming in to the wharf, and at once we decided to take a trip to this favorite summer resort on the long sand-bank that protects Venice from the seas of the Adriatic. The pretty little island with its modern houses, its

sight was aglow with soft amber and coral shades from the sun's last rays. The lagune was dotted with many little sail boats, their purple or golden brown sails hanging motionless in the quiet evening air; a large gondola filled with marines passed close to us on its way to one of the warships in the harbor; the Autumn tints on the trees in the Public Gardens were



The Molo seen from San Maria della Salute.

grass, its flower-gardens and avenues of trees stretching down to the beach, refreshing as it was, lacked the enchantment of the city, and we were glad when the steamer whistled for the return trip.

As the little boat headed westwards, the sun was just touching the horizon. There was not a cloud anywhere in the pale blue sky, and the whole horizon, the city, the islands, everything in

delicately lighted up; and over the city hung a faint golden mist. Nothing was dazzling or brilliant, the coloring was of the softest, most delicate tints, there was not a ripple on the lagune, and the only sound to break the evening calm was the regular beat of the engine, and the gentle plash of the water against the little boat as she leisurely made her way back to the Molo.

There was no thought of conversation, and it seemed as if we were awakening from a celestial dream, when we approached the wharf and heard again the clatter on the stone streets. The bronze giants in the clock tower were striking six on the huge bell as we crossed the square; the little stores all around were glittering with their display of multi-colored beads, of mosaics, of glassware, of gold and silver ornaments, of pictures and elegantly bound books; the square itself was being lighted for the evening's concert; but the glamor did not appeal to us then and we went on quietly through the dark and narrow streets to live over the whole afternoon in the quiet of our room.

E. A. M.

A LAY OF THE PRESS.

*Flashed o'er the league-deep cable,
Winged o'er the singing wire,—
Eastward, westward, northward,
coursers that never tire,
Food for the hungry columns, morn-
ing by morning new,
The Utterly Unreliable, and the
utterly, utterly True.*

Ancient records, still intact, prove that
e'er the Babel act
The Press was in a flourishing condi-
tion.
Noah took a weather tip, cashed his
cheques, and built a ship,
Without regard to hints of supersi-
tion.
When they really got the rain, he was
safe upon the main
With his wife, Shem, Ham, and Jap-
heth, and the Zoo;
And the human race to-day owes its
being to the way
That the *Babel Daily Echo* gave the
cue.

Solomon, of later date, partial to the
wedded state,
Through the dailies thought to further
his design;
But their world-wide reputation bore
his "ad." to every nation,
And the "eligibles" flocked to Pales-
tine.

Even Sol.'s wise visage clouded when
he saw his entries crowded,—
Must have been a good ten thousand,
anyway.
But with brave resolve he thundered,
"I will marry seven hundred.
There will be three hundred left,—
and *they* may stay.

Men to-day make large pretensions
to perfecting new inventions,
And ascribe to Morse the modern
telegraph.

Which naive asseveration would cause
mirthful cachinnation
If the Shades beyond the Styx had
time to laugh.
C. J. Caesar, when his legions con-
quered Cleopatra's regions,
To apprise his Syndicate of his suc-
cess,
Since his purse could ill afford twelve
denarii per word,
Cabled: "Veni. Vidi. Vici. Guess
the rest."

In the post-historic ages, it will mys-
tify the sages
To pronounce upon our manners,
times and work.

Let us hope their observations be not
drawn from publications.
Found on fyle beneath the ruins of
New York.

It will pain those men discerning,
blind, and bent, and bald from
learning,
If they gather, as an inkling of our
life,

That our chauffeurs and our actors
are Society's chief factors,
And Divorce the corollary to the
Wife.

*From the rise of the Sun to his setting,
from his setting to his rise,
From the Black, from the White, from
the Yellow, ceaseless the message
flies.*

*Column, and leader, and headline,
morning by morning new,
The Utterly Unreliable, and the utter-
ly, utterly True.*

—X.Y.Z.

LATIN LETTER OF CONGRATULATION TO ABERDEEN UNIVERSITY.

THE University of Aberdeen has invited Queen's to send a representative to take part in the Quatercentenary celebrations. Professor Macnaughton, who is a graduate of Aberdeen (as is also Professor Callendar), has been delegated by the Senate to discharge that pleasant duty.

The following is the reply of Queen's to the invitation of Aberdeen. It is, of course, like the invitation, in Latin. The only footnotes necessary to its comprehension by anyone who has any knowledge of the language, are that Aberdeen University was founded very long ago by Bishop Elphinstone; that it is situated on the shore of the North Sea; that, like Queens, it had a long struggle with insufficient resources, but, (prosit omen!), is now well off, and is on this occasion going to inaugurate some magnificent new buildings, with King Edward himself to grace the ceremonies; that it has sent its graduates all over the world, and that probably the Scotsman, who, as is well known, sits

on the North Pole is, like Dugald Dalgetty, an M.A. of Aberdeen; that it has been particularly famous for producing good teachers; and, lastly, that the good inhabitants of Aberdeen are so conscious of the indispensableness of their city, race and university to the general framework of the universe that they have current among them the saying:

"Tak awa Aiberdeen and twal' miles roond aboot it, and whaur are ye!"

Reginæ Universitas quæ est apud Regiodunum Canadensium, Universitati Aberdonensi praeclaræ et antiquissimæ sorori, tamquam soror aevo quidem et nomine multo minus ampla, arctissimis tamen vinculis conjuncta et obstricta, ut quæe condicione et indole haud dissimili quamvis longe semoto coelo commune habeat opus, studium commune, easdem colat Musas non lucri causa sed amoris, uni Imperio Britannico in rebus maximi momenti et ponderis inserviat, S.P.D., atque ipsa triginta circiter annis minor centesimo, quadragesimum jam illi Natalem felicissime consecutæ, pio laetoque animo gratulatur. Namque jam inde antiquitus, ex quo Episcopus ille Elphinstonius, vir pietate singularis, Acedemiam vestram Pharon quandam in locis tum tenebrosis lucisque fontem et dulcedinis salis ad oram Septentrionalis fausto numine instituit, perspectum habemus, et ipsi iniqua fata experti exemploque tam nitido valde confirmati, quantum ex re diu angusta, jam ut lubenter cognoscimus cum Dis largiore, vos ad doctrinam solidam et sapientiam veram et bonos mores proficiatis, idque non in Scotia tantum sed etiam ubique per orbem quocunque nostorum victricia arma pervenere. Aberdonensium enim, ut canit dulcissimus doctissimusque

vates, quae regio in terris non plena laborum? Aberdonia, quod proverbii loco dici solet, sublata, duodecimque regionis circumjacentis milibus, quid factum sit de mundo? Quid enim? Nos quoque, oceano interfluente magno, de fonte illo hausimus cum nonnulli in Senatu nostro sedeant qui ex Academia vestra, imprimis Praeceptorum Praeceptrice et Magistrorum Matre salutanda, originem non sine fastu aliquo deducunt. Quorum unum, quasi tesseram necessitudinis, vestrum eundem et nostrum Joannem Macnaughton, olim Litt. Graecarum nunc Historiae Ecclesiasticae Professore, qui sit nostri testis gaudii vestrae particeps laetitiae, Feriis secularibus inter futurum adlegavimus, atque vobis commendabamus, Deum obsecrantes optimum maximum ut omnia vobis ex votis et sententia contingant, aedificia ista, Eduardi VII regis nostri amplissimi dilectissimique auspiciis lautis inauguranda, nova cum antiquis pariter, praesidentibus more solito viris egregiis et eruditissimis, juventute proba, ingenua, artium humanarum virtutisque studiosa, rei publicae firmamento et propugnaculo, semper redundant, in omnia ventura quemadmodum praeterita per saecula augeatur, vireat floreisque cum meritis tum laude et gloria Universitas Aberdonensis.

Dabamus Regioduni, a.d. VIII, Kal. Maias, MCMVI.

WHAT THE STUDENTS CAN DO FOR THE ENDOWMENT FUND

EVERY agency that makes known the character and aims of Queen's adds strength to the endowment movement. Queen's has in many quarters suffered in the past because her work and position were misunder-

stood. Wherever her real worth has become known, loyal supporters have always been found. Among her many friends none can more truly interpret her spirit to the people and establish her claims for wider recognition than the graduates and students who owe their intellectual awakening and discipline to her presence. The graduates are ever foremost to extend the influence of the University and, now that the students have gone in hundreds to their summer homes, they, too, can become most effective allies of those who are pushing the Endowment Fund. During the summer agents will be at work in Glengarry, Hamilton, Woodstock, Galt and London districts. In the autumn, Montreal and Lanark and Renfrew will be visited. The men and women of Queen's can in their respective communities be the pioneers of this campaign. Modestly, but persistently they can make the people feel that our university is a vital force in the higher life of the country and deserving of the most generous support.

GYMNASIUM AND ENDOWMENT.

THE Alma Mater Society have undertaken to raise funds for a gymnasium. The University authorities, working in conjunction with the Church are laboring to raise half a million dollars more for the endowment. The question arises, what should be the relation of these two movements, should they be kept distinct or in some way united? If they are kept distinct, the student body will not be able to have a share in the endowment scheme, for practically the full strength of the students has been put into the gymnasium scheme. In the past, no great movement has

lacked the enthusiastic support of the students. It would be unfortunate if they were not to have a part in this, the greatest effort yet undertaken. Then, too, if the city is canvassed for the gymnasium and again for the endowment within a year, both schemes will suffer. There is, therefore, urgent need that the Endowment Committee and Athletic Committee should confer and see if there is not some way in which the two schemes can be united, or at least worked together.

TRANSLATION FROM THE GERMAN

When you've lost your heart to a
maiden fair,

But another wins her. Woe!

'Tis fate's command to you, then and
there:

"Out, out in the broad world go;

For maidens many are there to find,
Fair, dark, mischievous, stately,
As thick as the roses the soft June
wind

Wooed out on that hedge row lately.

And better luck with the newer face,
Your lot is not the worst one.

A second nail will often displace
The sad, broken, rusty first one."

—M.A.V.

ART IN ADOLESCENCE.

Dr. Guillet says: "In early adolescence artistic training should be addressed primarily to the perspective faculties and to the imagination, and should develop the powers of appreciation of beauty, grace and sublimity in form and color, sound and action. The mind will thus be stored and the ambition stimulated for the future budding forth of the youth's

own noble conceptions either in art, or if he prove no artist, in the other activities of life. There is in the High Schools of Ontario, so far as I know, no provision for this sort of training, the training in artistic appreciation. Even in literature, instead of striving to bring the youthful mind into inspiring contact with a wide range of the best literary productions we limit it, for the most part, to the minute and critical examination of a few set pieces."

We are not prepared to go all the way with Dr. Guillet in his statement that there is no provision in High Schools for artistic training. In literature, the case he cites, we know what influence a teacher of artistic instincts can have upon a pupil. There may be no definite stereotyped "provision," but it is doubtful if there could be more than a general expression of view on the part of the Education Department. This is a question which in High Schools at least depends entirely upon the personality of the teacher. If there were no such literary training in the schools matriculants would come to university with no aspirations save natural and utilitarian ones. But this is not the case.

The literary art is fostered at the universities; and the influence finally bears on the pupils in the schools.

Is it not reasonable to suppose that if undergraduates were encouraged in their natural appreciation of other forms of art, such as painting, sculpture, drama and music, the enthusiasm awakened in them would likewise pass on to the High Schools and in time prepare the pupils there for the advantages of well-rounded artistic culture which would be theirs upon matriculation.—*Toronto News*.

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Editorials.

THE halls are deserted; the echoes of the voices of visitors have free play; everything speaks of something that is gone. It cannot be put off. With all its painful shock the time of separation has come. To the very ends of the earth go out those who for four years or more have been close companions. Surely this is matter for pause and reflection.

What does this separation mean? It involves one of the sad necessities of life, a shifting of the circles of friendship, which can never be accomplished without a poignant feeling of sorrow. One comes to college and is brought in contact with a large number of students. Many of these become intimate friends. One's deepest aspirations and ambitions are trusted to them. They learn the innermost secrets of one's life. And so college friendship takes on its mark of distinction, a close intimacy, an interchange of hopes hidden from other friends. The tie which binds together college men is of great strength, though of delicate texture.

How closely knit into each other's being are young men who have together seen truth rise on the distant horizon, who are in possession of each other's highest hopes and ideals! And so the very closeness of college friendship makes sharp the pangs of separation. But look beyond this separation and one finds oneself in possession of a new circle of friends. This surely is solace. And besides the tie which bound one to one's fellow students is not entirely torn apart. The influence of friendship bears upon character and so, in spite of separation, one's nature bears upon it the indelible impress of one's friends' ideas and influence. College men learn the high value of friendship and they learn the necessity for keeping green the memory of a true friend. One should set out upon one's own path of life, should bear the pangs of the parting of the ways, assured that the tie which bound in former years will still bind, and that new friends in some measure take the place of old ones. For there is a common element in human nature. Let the new friend be a great event. Maintain an extreme tenderness of nature on this point.

"What is so great as friendship, let us carry it with what grandeur of spirits we can. Let us be silent—so shall we hear the whisper of the gods."

THERE is a practical side to the question of keeping green the memory of one's college friends. Reunions of members of various "Years" are frequently held and have this object in view: No Year society should break up without making definite arrangements for a re-union some time in the future.

It is well that college men should

have a chance to renew acquaintances. A re-union is something to which to look forward. It may be set up as a milestone, marking advance in achievement. It may urge on towards a high ideal for the man whose life has not been a true success will hesitate to show himself before those who once knew his aspirations and his ambitions. No student, alive to the advantages of college training but wants to remember to his dying day, if possible, his fellow students. A re-union is one of the most obvious means of keeping green memories charged with wholesome influences upon our character.

There is another reason for urging "Years" to hold re-unions. Every student is under a deep debt of obligation to Queen's. If he is a true man he will do all that in him lies to uphold her and make her strong in the national life. He will try to send more to her halls—and not altogether for Queen's own sake, but because he knows her to be a great seat of learning and a power for the uplifting of men.

Re-unions lend themselves to organization, re-unions and organization go hand in hand. And organization means work on behalf of Queen's.

THE JOURNAL extends congratulations to those who were successful in the spring's examinations. It extends special congratulations to the graduates. And while it will not take upon itself to preach a sermon upon the ideals of life, it may be pardoned for calling attention to the warnings and advice given by Rev. Mr. Clark in the baccalaureate sermon. University men should be leaders. They should assume the leadership of those of their fellows who have

not had the advantages of a college training, who have not been taught to think and weigh and judge. They should be the enemies of too great a materialism. Their highest efforts should be expounded on behalf of their fellows, and this involves self-realization. Above all, as a relatively practical matter, university men should take part in politics. This does not mean allegiance to either of the two great political parties existing in Canada to-day; but it means that every student should take an interest in matters affecting the public welfare, should aid in a solution of such matters. Democracy on trial. The hope of democracy is education; the formation of an intelligent, responsive public opinion. University men can mould opinion, can lead to sound views, and can, if they will make an effort, do much to stamp out bribery and corruption and blind following, which are the evils of democracy.

IN the examinations some, perhaps, have not achieved the success which they desired. It is scarcely necessary to extend sympathy to these, but it is well to assure them that their apparent failure did not lower them in the esteem of their fellow students. With penetrating eye do students search out the circumstances of failure or success. If a student has been handicapped by sickness, by misfortune of any kind, his fellows do not overlook these circumstances. Those who have failed should make their failure the instrument of progress and of high achievement in the future. They should not be discouraged, but should make greater efforts, in the full confidence that their fellow students of all grades esteem them as highly as

ever, and that their professors also consider hampering circumstances and conditions.

It does seem, however, that in some cases adequate justice was not done, but this must not be charged to professorial intention, rather to their not knowing the circumstances of particular cases.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

It is almost safe to predict that students will never recognize the real value of aesthetics until it is given place on the university curriculum. Queen's in this matter trusts too much to the unconscious development of an appreciation for beauty. A keen sense for the beautiful is a great thing in life, a most essential element in higher culture. Of course this sense is in a large measure derived from a study of literature, ample opportunity for which is afforded at Queen's. The plan of decorating the class rooms with copies of the works of the great painters is one to be commended. Such a collection of pictures tends to stimulate an interest in art, tends to create a love for it. The Senate is, of course, far better able to judge of the subjects to be included in any course, and has doubtless already considered the matter of a Chair in Aesthetics. The JOURNAL speaks merely the sentiments of the students. It might be well if the development of the love for the beautiful, for art, were more conscious. Perhaps some action may be taken in the matter.

Editor, associate editor, managing editor, all whisked away by an unkind fate before the material for this JOURNAL could be prepared: we, the unworthy remnant, have but our feeble

best to offer, and that with profusest apology that it is no better. Such editorials as are good have been written for us; such as are not, we each lay the blame for them on the other fellow. And so with the different departments. When a "kid" is detailed to "do" the Divinity column, when the Ladies' Department is assigned to a two-hundred pound footballer, when the Business Manager leaves his humble sphere to read proof and write poetry, sure some "monstr'inform'ingens-horrendus" product is but to be expected. Forgive us our trespasses!

And having thus a free hand, we cannot forego our chance to put on record the appreciation and affectionate regard of the staff for our late editor, Mr. D. A. MacGregor. Diligent, tactful, and sympathetic, he has aided in every department; and his sanely, moderate editorials have been most helpful in their effect on student life. Not a man (nor woman) in connection with the JOURNAL staff (save the unsuspecting "Dan" himself) but gives the full credit for any excellence in this session's JOURNAL to D. A. MacGregor.

Whatever may be said as to the proper function of a valedictory address, it is our opinion that such an address is of value only in so far as it partakes largely of the nature of a simple farewell. Much of the element of caustic criticism which has so commonly characterized recent productions, should, we think, be eliminated. Surely the memories we wish to take with us into a broader life are not the imperfections of either professors or students. Much rather would we

dwell on what has been accomplished, and recall the pleasant features of our college life.

It is understood that there is considerable satisfaction amongst the students remaining in town for the summer session on account of a rumor to the effect that the tennis court will not be available for use until late in the season. There seems no justifiable reason why those who aid in maintaining these courts should be denied the privilege of enjoying them, especially at a time when recreation of such a nature is essential. We would strongly urge the Athletic Committee to take such action as will prove that this rumor is not founded on fact.

"Finally, brethren"; for to us comes now the task of saying farewell. In laying down the pen for the new staff to take up, we feel keenest gratitude to all those students who have strengthened and helped the JOURNAL by their support and encouragement. We have, without fear or favor, steadily done our best to reflect student opinion—and report student life—and in so far as it was our best, we have no apology to offer. We can only regret our inability to have done better. For the incoming staff, we have every reason to hope greater things of them, and to them we extend the hand of cordial good wishes. Ave et Vale.

FOLLOWING are the lists of graduates in the faculties of Theology, Science and Arts.

THEOLOGY.

Bachelors of Divinity—H. T. Wallace, B.A., Hamilton; J. A. Petrie, B.A., Belleville.

GRADUATES IN THEOLOGY

Testamurs.—J. A. Caldwell, B.A., Watson's Corners, Ont.; A. E. Cameron, B.A. Weymss, Ont.; J. A. Donnell, M.A., Beaverton, Ont.; J. Ferguson, B.A., Fergus, Ont.; C. A. Kidd, B.A., Prospect, Ont.; M. Lindsay, B.A., Kingston, Ont.; D. A. McKera-cher, B.A., Maitland, Ont.; J. M. McDonald, B.A., Orangeville, Ont.; M. F. Munroe, B.A., Lancaster, Ont.; J. A. Stewart, Kincardine, Ont.; I. H. Woods, B.A., London Junction, Ont.

ARTS.

Doctors of Philosophy.—J. M. MacEachran, M.A., Glencoe; R. A. Wilson, M.A., Renfrew.

Masters of Arts.—N. H. Anning, B.A., Oxmead; O. Asselstine, Wilton; A. W. Baird, Brockville; A. L. Campbell, Fergus; J. A. Cook, B.A., Morrisburg; H. J. Coon, Belleville; J. Fairlie, B.A., Kingston; H. B. Fetterly, B.A., Cornwall; Maude E. Fleming, B.A., Craighleith; Mary D. Harkness, Metcalfe; J. Hill, Harrington West; W. Malcolm, Woodstock; H. P. May, B.A., Little Current; Cora Miller, Aylmer; J. E. McConachie, B.A., Cranston; G. E. Pentland, Heathcote; D. M. Solandt, B.A., Kingston; J. A. Speers, Alliston; J. H. Stead, Lyn; W. L. Uglow, B.A., Kingston; W. C. Usher, Wicklow.

Bachelors of Arts.—Nellie Arthur, Consecon; Leona M. Arthur, Consecon; Laura Berney, Kingston; Edna E. Bongard, Picton; Olive M. Burns, Kingston; A. G. Cameron, Montague, P.E.I.; W. S. Cram, Carleton Place; Helen Donald, Belleville; H. A. Everts, Lyn; M. M. Farnham, Copper Cliff; W. Ferguson, Snow Road; T. M. Galbraith, Thornbury; W. J. Hallett, Barrie, W. J. Hamilton, Picton;

E. W. Harrison, Richmond Hill; T. J. Jewett, Campbell's Crossing; W. J. Karr, Sarnia; G. E. Kidd, Prospect; R. J. Laidlaw, Georgetown; J. R. Lossee, Collins' Bay; G. E. Meldrum, Galt; L. W. Mulloy, Winchester; T. A. Montgomery, Pleasant Valley; M. Irene McCormack, Kingston; J. R. McCrimmon, Vankleek Hill; H. D. McCuaig, Dalston; Mary McEachran, Strathburn; H. Maude McKenzie, Gananoque; Marion McLean, London; D. McLellan, Forrester's Falls; C. Lillie McLellan, Port Hope; G. McMillan, Glen Allan; Christina S. Macfarlane, Franktown; Marguerite E. O'Connell, Peterboro; Lena Odell, Belmont; J. A. Osgoode, St. Thomas; Harriette Patterson, Athens; G. A. Platt, Kingston; D. C. Ramsay, Grand Valley; A. M. Roddick, Lyndhurst; S. I. Schofield, Kingston; G. M. Sharp, New Liskeard; Harriet M. Solmes, Picton; Minerva E. Strothers, Ottawa; L. K. Sully, Ottawa; L. A. Thornton, Peterboro; A. S. Todd, Maquire; E. M. Van Dusen, Far Rockaway, L. I.; A. Voaden, S. Thomas; L. J. Williams, Watford; H. C. Workman, Kingston.

SCIENCE.

M.Sc.—W. C. Way, B.Sc., Lindsay.
M.E.—D. D. Cairnes, B.Sc., Ottawa.
Bachelors of Science.—A. A. Bailie, Billing's Bridge, Mechanical; K. C. Berney, Athens, Electrical; L. L. Bolton, Portland, Mineralogy and Geology; A. Carr-Harris, Kingston, Mining; L. B. Code, Kingston, Electrical; F. M. Connell, Spencerville, Mining; G. G. Dobbs, Kingston, Mining; H. V. Finnie, Peterboro, Electrical; J. S. Lennox, Kingston, Electrical; G. S. Malloch, Hamilton, Electrical; T. R. Millar, Kingston, Electrical; W. A. Pinkerton, Portland, Electrical; J. J.

Robertson, Fergus Falls, Minn., Mining; G. T. Richardson, Kingston, Mining; P. M. Shorey, Oshawa, Mining; W. I. Smith, Pembroke, Electrical; L. A. Thornton, Peterboro, Civil; W. B. Timm, Westmeath, Mining.

MEDALLISTS.

The list of medallists is Arts is as follows:

Latin—A. E. Boak, Kingston.

Greek—R. Dingwall, Cornwall.

French—Mary D. Harkness, Metcalfe.

German—A. W. Baird, M.A., Brockville.

English—Mary D. Harkness, M.A., Metcalfe.

History—Beatrice Ockley, Kingston.

Philosophy (Mental)—J. L. Nicol, Jarvis, Ont.

Philosophy (Moral)—J. C. McConachie, M.A., Cranston.

Political Science—W. L. Uglow, M.A., Kingston.

Mathematics—H. J. Coon, M.A., Belleville.

Physics—A. M. Campbell, M.A., Fergus.

Botany—J. H. Stead, M.A., Lyn.

Animal Biology—W. C. Usher, M.A., Wicklow.

Chemistry—W. Malcolm, M.A., Woodstock.

Mineralogy—W. Malcolm, M.A., Woodstock.

CONVOCATION.

ON Wednesday afternoon, April 25th, the Convocation proceedings were held in Grant Hall. It is quite beyond the JOURNAL scribe to give more than a general idea of the auspicious occasion. One thing is, beyond doubt, it was one of the best convocations held in some years: The

speeches were pithy and incisive, the ceremonies interesting and impressive from beginning to end. The boys were on hand with their jokes, and to their credit it can be said on the whole they did not go beyond the bounds of decency. The man with the bell, who aroused the righteous indignation of the editor, was absent—at least his bell was, (but not his *bellow*.—Acting Ed.).

seats were the graduates and medalists; on the platform, robed in all the insignia of office were the Chancellor and Principal, members of the Faculty and governing bodies. The ceremony was opened with prayer by Rev. T. C. Brown, of St. Andrew's Church, Toronto. Prizes were presented first, then the medals were formally given to those who had won them. The professors, in presenting the medals,



J. A. MacEachran, M.A., Ph.D.

But as for the scene presented in the hall itself. How completely is the pen baffled. It must rest content with the vague statement that the scene was one to kindle the imagination. Grant Hall, with its soft harmonizing of colors, lends itself to impressive ceremonies. The majority of those in the body of the hall were ladies and the rich and varied colors of their dresses first caught the eye; then in the front

spoke briefly of the work of the winners, complimenting them upon their industry and perseverance. The "capping" of the graduates followed to an accompaniment of humorous remarks from the gallery.

A peculiarly interesting feature of the Convocation was the granting of the degree of (Ph.D.) Doctor of Philosophy, to R. A. Wilson and J. M. McEachran. Too much cannot be said in

praise of the work done by these graduates. They are loyal to Queen's, they support her life by active participation in the affairs of the student body. Though leaders, they are looked upon as boys amongst boys and to every student at Queen's their success is cause for gratification.

Two honorary degrees were conferred: on Mr. Carnegie, the well-known financier and philanthropist, and on

expressed his admiration of that journalist's courage in leaving a powerful party newspaper and assuming the editorship of a journal which, attaches itself to no party creed but works for the advancement of the interests of the whole people. Professor Cappon saw in all Mr. Willison's writings a true, literary style.

Mr. Willison, in a speech, such as one seldom hears at a Convocation



R. A. Wilson, M.A., Ph.D.

Mr. J. S. Willison, one of the most honorably conspicuous figures in Canadian journalism. Both were created LL.D.'s.

In his usual wittily wise manner, Prof. Watson presented the name of Andrew Carnegie. His introductory speech is reported in full in another column.

Mr. Willison's name was presented by Professor Cappon. Prof. Cappon

thanked the university authorities for their kindness in conferring the degree upon him. He expressed his pleasure at being present at a Queen's Convocation. With characteristic modesty he disclaimed the high qualifications which Professor Cappon gave him. Speaking to the students he advised them to take part in politics, but deprecated the idea that it was necessary to form allegiance

with either party. In conferring the degree of LL.D. on Mr. Willison, the University Senate selected for honor a most deserving man. As a foremost member of one of the most honorable professions, as a Canadian working for the interests of his fellow citizens, he merits the mark of distinction which a degree of LL.D. confers.

Dr. Armstrong, of Ottawa, spoke briefly to the graduating class; and Principal Hutton, of University College, bore to Queen's the sisterly greetings of his college.

Principal Gordon was the last to speak. In well chosen words of invaluable advice, he spoke to the class going forth from the University. Every sentiment he expressed will find lodgment in the minds of all the graduates.

Convocation was closed then by prayer and by the singing of the National Anthem.

HONORING ANDREW CARNEGIE.

IN proposing Mr. Andrew Carnegie for the degree of LL.D. Dr. Watson said: "I have very great pleasure in requesting you to enter upon the roll of our honor graduates a name which is familiar as household words to us all—the name of Mr. Andrew Carnegie. In doing so it is fitting that I should express the regret of the Senate, and I am sure of the graduates, that Mr. Carnegie has not found it possible to honor us with a visit. It is some consolation to us to know that it is from no lack of interest in Queen's University, to which he has the most friendly feelings, that he is not with us in person to receive at your hands the degree of Doctor of Laws.

"And indeed there are many reasons why he should feel at home in the

atmosphere of this University. I understand that Mr. Carnegie is quite well off now. (laughter). There was a time, however, when he was as poor as the rest of us, and, therefore, there is naturally a sympathetic chord in his heart which vibrates in unison with a poor University.

Bacon tells us that 'Prosperity was the blessing of the Old Testament; adversity is the blessing of the New.' We can fairly claim to participate in the blessing of the New Testament. The University is poor; the professors are poor; the students are poor. (laughter).

"We have been buffeted about and castigated and disciplined and, I hope, purified so as by fire. But, though so far the Legislature is ignorant of us and the millionaire acknowledges us not, we have never lost courage, and we are not likely to lose courage now. Mr. Carnegie will therefore feel that in becoming a member of this University he is admitted into an institution which has shown those characteristics of invincible perseverance, self-denial and devotion to wide ends that are so markedly displayed in his own career.

A CAREER WORTH COPYING.

"The 'ingenuous youth' whom I see before me may be grateful for the superior advantages they enjoy. Mr. Carnegie started the active work of life at the age of ten as 'bobbin boy,' and we may, therefore, fairly say that he began his career, not even with the traditional shilling in his pocket, but with only a 'bawbee.' By rapid stages, however, he passed from the position of message boy to that of telegraph operator, telegraph reporter, train dispatcher, secretary to the superintendent of the Pennsylvania Railroad, and,

at the age of twenty-three, to the responsible post of superintendent of the Western Division of that railway. During the Civil War he had charge of the Eastern military railroads and telegraph lines, and in the course of his duties he was wounded while removing obstructions from the Washington tracks.

WHY HE IS HONORED.

It may have been his close contact with the naked and repulsive fact that first sowed in his mind that antipathy to war and that desire for peaceful methods of settling international disputes, which he has expressed so forcibly and eloquently in his recent Rectorial Address to the students of St. Andrews University. I shall not follow the steps by which Mr. Carnegie was led finally to establish the well-known Carnegie Steel Co. Like Mr. Carnegie himself, who has told us that "surplus wealth is a sacred trust to be administered for the highest good of the people," we in this University do not honor a man because of his wealth: what we do honor are those moral qualities without which such success as he has achieved is impossible—indomitable perseverance, self-control, sheer hard work, strict integrity and sympathetic knowledge of men.

"We do not honor Mr. Carnegie because he has been endowed with that peculiar genius for business, which enables a man to organize and control a vast and complex industry; but we do honor him because he has employed this divine gift to the best effect and to the advantage of the whole community. For us who represent all the higher interests of the race, the second half of Mr. Carnegie's career

is even more interesting than the first. I have already quoted a characteristic saying of his, and I may add this other: 'that a time will come when a man who dies possessed of millions free and ready to be distributed, will die disgraced.' In him this is no empty formula, as his magnificent public benefactions amply testify. All of these have been characterized by that clear grasp of facts and of human character, which contributed to his success as the Head of a great industrial organization. He has gone on the principle that only those should be helped who are willing to help themselves, and that, while mere charity impoverishes and degrades, judicious assistance to those who need aid in the prosecution of practical research only removes obstacles from the path of meritorious individuals and sets them free to devote their time and talents to the discovery of fertile new ideas. Acting on these principles Mr. Carnegie has endowed the Carnegie Institute, a great technological college of the people, as also the Carnegie Institution for the promotion of original research, and numerous libraries; and, as every university man knows, he has given large benefactions to poor students in the Scottish Universities and a munificent gift to provide pensions for university and college professors—a class, I need hardly say, who are always poor and, of course, always meritorious. This enlightened philanthropy of itself would well entitle us to bestow on Mr. Carnegie the degree of LL.D. Like Abou Ben Adhem, the hero of Leigh Hunt's poem—'may his tribe increase'! he might well say: 'Write me as one that loves his fellow-men.'

"But Mr. Carnegie has claims of a

more ordinary kind to the honor the Senate asks you to bestow upon him. He has written a number of books, which do the highest credit to his keen intelligence and his enthusiasm of humanity; among which I may mention his 'Round the World,' 'Triumphant Democracy,' 'Gospel of Wealth,' 'The Empire of Business,' and above all his recent work, 'The Life of James Watt,' a subject which he has treated with that vigor, sympathy and insight that we should have expected from a man of his sterling character, sagacity and warmth of human interest.

"For these reasons the Senate asks you, Mr. Chancellor, to add the name of Mr. Andrew Carnegie to the already long list of our graduates."

Ladies.

SOME one remarked at Convocation that those then graduating were fortunate in entering into the life of their country at such a time of growth and development as the present; and it might be added that the class of naughty-six was also fortunate in entering on its college career at a time when the hopes of Queen's friends were beginning to be realized. Whatever other claim to distinction the year may have, it is unique in this, that it is the first graduating class which has belonged altogether to the larger Queen's.

The freshette of naughty-six swore allegiance to Levana in a room whose history began only with her entrance, where, save for the presence of the reverend seniors, she might almost fancy herself the first Queen's girl. Soon, however, she had very substantial proof of the thought for her of the girls who had gone before, for it was

the money which they bequeathed—product of many Levana teas and much strenuous effort, which transformed the bare, uninviting room into the present cosy council chamber. During her course the "Residence," which adds so much spice to college life, in addition to giving a pleasant solution of the boarding-house problem to a number of the girls, was secured. The gymnasium, which generation after generation of Levantes had dreamed of, was a jolly reality to the member of naughty-six. In her time, too, an attempt has been made to get nearer the aim of the Levana Society—developing the faculties of its members—debates have been made a regular feature of the Levana programme, and a silver trophy given as an incentive to the best effort of the various years.

Whether the naughty-six girl is a better athlete and debater and has come nearer the ideal of all-round development than her predecessors might be hard to determine, but it is certain that the girl who knelt while the Chancellor spoke the magic words which made her a graduate of Queen's was not quite the same person as the freshette who came to college in the fall of '02. Mysterious process! Professor Clarke, in referring to the humble students, and still humble professors, seemed to indicate the line of development, confident freshette, humble senior, still humbler graduate. If her years at Queen's have meant anything, there has been a training of judgment, a broadening of the horizon; life does not look quite the same for perhaps almost unconsciously the point of view has changed and with the recognition of the fact that truth is many-sided, that there is a differ-

ence between the essential and non-essential, have come greater tolerance and broader sympathies.

"Some will go to Western prairies,
Some to Athens or to Rome;
Some to Greenland's icy mountain—
More, perhaps, will stay at home."

So runs the senior's song, and it gives, perhaps, a fair idea of the difference in location and work of the members of a class after graduation. Of the present class, some will next year be in very truth on western prairies; some at Hamilton, receiving instruction in the difficult art of successful teaching; others will enter the business world; some will return to college and some will stay at home.

But though
"Graduated we may be,
And scattered through the land,
Still in common love to Queen's
United will we stand,
Loyal as in bygone days
On the old Ontario Strand,
While we were going to college."

Stranger at Convocation: "How very modest Queen's students are, their voices were never heard until the Chancellor requested that "God save the King" be sung!"

Is singing a lost art at Queen's?

Write nothing to-day which you can get some one else to write to-morrow, is, we were once assured, an excellent motto for editors. With firm belief in its excellence, we pass it on to our successors and may they be able to act in accordance with it and not have our sad experience—write nothing to-day and you will have to

write something to-morrow, for no one else will.

Medicine.

WE are glad to publish the following letter from a recent graduate, doing good work in the far East; and to subjoin Mrs. Marshall's appeal. Here is a good chance for us to stand back of a fellow Med. and show our small college world at any rate that 'solid medicine' has its not reprehensible side.

Taleriz, Persia, Aug. 21, 1905.

My Dear Friend,—Received your kind letter with money. Many thanks.

During the last two months I have made two enjoyable mission tours. I visited the leper village two miles east of Taleriz. All the people have leprosy. Some of them are married and have children. Their sight was a pitiful one indeed. I sat in the midst of them and told them about Christ coming to help them. After preaching to them I gave them medicine and ointments. About a month ago I visited another Moslem village with a lady missionary. We stayed among them for a week. I treated the sick and had many to attend our evening meetings. I need your encouragement and prayers. Kindly remember me to the Professor and all my Kingston friends.

Yours truly in Christ,
SAMUEL O. OSHOO.

We hope some of our students will remember Samuel Oshoo and send him a small token of their interest in his self-denying work. We only sent \$50.00 last year, \$5.00 of which was from Principal Gordon. If all the students would hand even ten cents

each to us it would mount up to help his little hospital he means to start in June. A.C.W.

Summer session is in full swing with a fairly large class going up for Council; and busily they grind from the rising of the sun, and some hours after. Success!

On all sides comes good news of our latest graduates. Following have received hospital appointments: S. W. MacCallum, M.A., M.D., to a hospital in New York. J. R. Stewart to Staten Island Hospital. John Johnstone and R. K. Patterson to Rockwood Hospital; D. M. Young to Utica Hospital; E. Bolton, A. M. Bell, and W. R. Patterson to the Kingston General Hospital.

"... that white appearance which milk sometimes has."—Dr. W-dd-II.

"Bland's pills applied externally are irritant. Didn't you notice that at Convocation?"—'08's Observing Therapeutist.

Three of our number, Dan McLellan, J. Losee and Claude Usher received degrees in Arts this spring. 'Gratulations.

Divinity.

THE DIVINITY VALEDICTORY.

MR. D. A. MACKERACHER, B.A., was the Valedictorian for the graduating class in Theology. His address was as follows:

"The task of the Valedictorian is not an easy one. We do not care to dwell on the matter of saying farewell to the professors, to the college, and to our

city friends. Each graduating class in the University realizes this, but it is especially true of the class graduating in Theology. A course that extends over seven years has given us ample time in which to become strongly attached to our Alma Mater. It would be strange were it otherwise. In six months' time, when others return to these halls, we would gladly do the same. But to-day we must take our leave.

We wish before doing so to briefly express our appreciation of what has been done for us in the University. At the same time we feel quite sure that it is only when we get away from these halls and are able to look back with truer perspective, that we will more fully appreciate the work of the University in our behalf. But to present we look on the years spent here at closer range.

We take it that the real theological course in Queen's is not confined to the three years we spend in Divinity Hall. It includes the course in Arts and Science as well. In the first years of such a course certain preconceptions and false ideas had to be got rid of. The great lack of adequate preparatory training on the part of some of us before we entered the University, has made it extremely difficult to make the progress that both you and we ourselves desired. But you have at least helped us to a more adequate grasp of truth. We have been helped to give up what is useless, and taught better to cleave unto that which is good. Such a process, if it is vital, must go on, and we must still continue to ask and seek and knock at the door of truth if we are to find the things new and old that are bound to move the hearts of men to righteousness.

The study of the past will thus inspire, not to imitation, but to a reverence that must possess our whole nature, and make us men of faith. The study of our relation to God and to men will inspire us to diligence, and ever enable us to look to the future with fresh confidence and hope.

We are better able to appreciate new ideas to-day than we once were, and more willing to embrace truth wherever we find it. It is not that you have taught us mere creeds or theories, but you have enabled us to sympathize with human life in a more intelligent and vital way than we ever could have expected to do without your help. We have seen the independence and the courage with which you have presented the work of the class-room to us, and sincerely trust that we may have caught some of that same spirit which will enable us to declare the truth to men from hearts fully persuaded. We realize that this is necessary if we are to be instrumental at all in stemming the tide of growing distrust of the masses in the church and lead the church not to put her trust in the external but in the spiritual ideas for which it was intended to stand. For as of old, men are prone to forget that the power of ideas is greater far than the power of wealth, and that men must live by the power of the Unseen, not by that which is seen and temporal.

We cannot do this by presenting to men mere creeds and theories that we have bolstered up by a text here and a text there just to meet the occasion, but by a clearer and deeper grasp of that which is really vital in the old, and therefore ever new. Such work as we see is being done in the field of Old Testament study. Here we see the

literature of a people being placed in its proper setting, and are made to know how the noblest men of old loved righteousness and became sources of living power and inspiration to Israel. In doing this, some long-cherished beliefs and traditions of our fathers had to be given up. But in their stead has come a new and more precious treasure. We find that these prophets of the Old Testament have left to us great thoughts and ideas that must touch the lives of men at every point.

But while we do not think that this is the place to indulge in personal criticism of the work done by the Faculty, it is perhaps quite within our bounds to make suggestions as regards the Theological course. We believe the course here is equal to that given by any other Canadian college. Yet, in our opinion, this course has become too rigid. Our Faculty is one in a strong and vigorous University—a University that has one of the most efficient Arts Faculties to be found. In this college there has always been a close connection between Arts and Theology. But we believe that more advantage might be taken of the Arts course by the Theological students. Not that we would spread our energies over more ground, but rather that we should desire to see more Arts classes recognized as Theological options. Under the present arrangement the average student, if he is to take his Theological work at all seriously, cannot afford to be dabbling with Arts classes. The Kant class in Philosophy is made optional with one year in Apologetics. But there are other classes in Arts that are of the most vital interest to the Divinity students, and partake of a distinctly Theological character. These at present

are not recognized in the Theological curriculum, but we are of the opinion that if they were given a place among the Theological studies that the Theological course would then be more attractive, and at the same time would turn out men better equipped to face the problems of life.

We are pleased to note that there has been an encouraging number pursuing advanced Theological work. About half of the graduating class have been pursuing B.D. studies. Two post-graduates have been awarded B.D.'s, and three have been taking up work in the new course leading to Ph.D. Some of the present graduating class will return to continue their advanced studies.

In conclusion, we take leave of you, our professors, feeling that we are under a very deep debt of gratitude to you, not only for what you have done for us in the class room, but for your kindly interest in us always. For the hospitality we have received at your hands, we sincerely thank you. To you and the many friends in the city of Kingston that have made our stay here so pleasant, we say farewell, and go out into the world to fight the battle of life, knowing that "to him that overcometh shall it be given to sit in the midst of the Paradise of God."

DIVINITY NOTES.

some of our city ministers express surprise that so few of the students, even the Divinity students, ever attend the regular mid-week prayer meetings in the churches. We have been asked how we will ever be able to urge our people to come to prayer meeting when we never did so ourselves. Well, it is true we do not attend these meetings, quite true, but then it is worth while

remembering that we attend our own meetings. We have our W.M.C.A. and Q.U.M.A. meetings. Each of the two Student Volunteer bands meets regularly during the session. The Bible class on Sunday mornings at the College had a very good attendance always, and there were numerous group Bible study classes carried on during the session. And then, in connection with these various meetings there is much work. It is not that merely one hour is spent, with some of us at least it means several hours each week throughout the session. Certainly the mid-week prayer meetings are an excellent thing—we would say nothing whatever that might be construed as belittling their value—but at the same time it is not by any means an indication of poverty of spiritual life in a student the fact that he does not attend these meetings.

We have no doubt whatever but that all these travelling secretaries do valuable work, somewhere, but really we are very doubtful as to the amount of good they accomplish here at Queen's. So strongly are we of this opinion that we may say that we consider that it would be much better for all parties concerned if nearly all of them would stay away. There are too many of them, anyway. It is very annoying, to say the least, to have utter strangers come here, without invitation, and after a few of the faithful have listened to some advice which generally has no practical application whatever, to hear afterwards from various outside sources that that same well meaning but misguided individual has gone about the city asking people to pray for the spiritual welfare of some of those who have tried to be kind to the

stranger. This has happened more than once. It is not at all calculated to soften one's feelings towards these wanderers to hear from city friends that they have been asked to pray for him by an utter stranger. And then when we do not at once fall into line with their suggestions, they generally go off mourning over our spiritual deadness. One would think that these would be broader-minded people, when they have opportunities to see so many different ways of doing things, but as a rule they appear to have one idea only, whether it be of some particular branch of mission work, or some particular plan of Bible study, or some convention or other, and then if we do not at once see the surpassing value of that great idea, we are very apt to be classed among the spiritually dead. There is no use in telling them that Queen's is quite unique. There is no use telling them and proving to them that we are doing just as much work as any other college they ever saw, either in mission work or in the work of our societies in any about the Universities. If we have large Bible study classes they want them divided into groups. If we are engaged in home mission work, they urge the value of foreign work. If we prefer to do the work we came here to do, they urge that we go forth and attend conventions. As a rule, Queen's students in every faculty and every line of work prefer to work away, rather than go about letting others know how to work and telling others how they may do their own work better. Of course, there are a number of these secretaries and delegates whom it is a pleasure to meet—but really we would much prefer that he most of them would stay away. This is a feeling

few can understand when first they come to Queen's, but it is shared by all, almost without exception, after a year or two of experience in the Y.W. or Y.M.C.A. or in the Q.U.M.A. We can understand one who has been engaged in foreign mission work for years being quite filled with the importance of that work, but such an one should not expect us to abandon our present aims in life, almost at a moment's notice, and on the advice of one who sees only one aspect of the great world problem. There are some of us here now who fully intended going to the foreign field, but who have been impressed with the great problem of our own Canadian West, and now believe that the truest patriotism, even in the Kingdom of Heaven on earth, will be to stay with this our own country. And this is not for ease. There is hardship wherever there is good work done. And a life work is chosen, not on the spur of the moment and on the word of a stranger, but rather as the result of a deep conviction. Really, we always try to be kind to these delegates and secretaries, but it is nearly always a problem to know what to do with them, and how best we can get rid of them. There are plenty of places where they are received with joy. We wish they would go there, and only come here once in a long while.

In our opinion, all the exams. in all the faculties were exceedingly hard this year. Everybody seems to be played out. There is scarcely enough life left in the whole crowd of graduates to raise one good yell. In company with the graduating class in Science and Arts, we of Divinity enjoyed the hospitality of Mrs. Gordon on the

evening of the 23rd, and anyone who has been there knows that anyone who cannot be cheerful and happy in that house ought to be in the hospital or somewhere else. And yet as we looked about on the crowd we could not but note the very manifest evidences of much hard work, even much study. All things considered, we give it as our opinion that the present graduating class in all faculties is the hardest-working and hardest worked crowd that ever came forth from the halls of Queen's or any other university. And yet—alas; for the perversity of man—we would that we might come back and work some more.

Did you ever stop to consider what a very large place our boarding-houses occupy in our college life. In nearly all of them the students are treated exceedingly well—often better than they deserve—and yet how seldom do we hear kindly words of farewell to these our faithful friends, in our parting valedictories. Why not include all our boarding-house keepers in our commendation and farewell? We thank our city friends for kindness and hospitality, and we forget to thank those who render us kindnesses that our money cannot pay for. Of course, some of us go away with little regret on that score, but really in the majority of cases we are well treated, and we should be men enough to say so. The writer has lived for eight sessions in one house—has never in fact eaten a meal in another boarding house in the city, and he is glad indeed to be able to acknowledge the very large share that the good treatment received there, had in the amount of work accomplished. And this is just a typical case. It is a difficult matter to keep

students in good physical trim. Some take very little exercise, and then when they cannot enjoy their meals they blame the cook. Some of our boarding-house keepers have reason to be proud that they are able to keep those under their charge in good working shape, when they are working pretty nearly to the limit and taking little or no outdoor exercise. Acknowledge it, then, a few kindly words at parting will live longer in their memories than the thought of our many pranks. They, too, are human. Some of them will follow our life in the larger world, long after many of our more effusive friends here have forgotten all about us.

We had hoped to say something in this issue about each of the noble thirteen who belong to this year's graduating class in Divinity, at least to mention their names, and the fact that they were born somewhere, and have lived somewhere, and are still living. One or two of our number objected very strenuously to this arrangement—of course from excessive modesty—and we do not wish to mention a few of the class and leave out others, so we refrain. There are always some in every class in every Faculty, who will not be persuaded, "What's the good of it all?" they say. Well, if our ideal of college life is to come here and get all we can, taking no part in anything that will benefit any other—and not caring to know or be known—well then we must see that there are many things done that are valueless. But if we come here to broaden our lives, so that we may be ready to take our places in the world, with anybody we may meet, then indeed we must take our share of the broader college life.

Those who get on best among their fellow students likewise take a larger place in the world of men. He that is narrow let him be narrow still.

At least, let us say this much: Four of us are going to B.C. on Ordained Mission fields, two more are taking like fields in Ontario, two are coming back for another session, four are still undecided, and one has a call, and a wife, and a son.

And now we must lay down our pen. There is still much to say, but we refrain. A pleasant task this has been, though we accepted it with fear and trembling. Perhaps at times we said too much—perhaps at times we did not say enough—anyway, we meant it all. We have been told that we are kickers. Quite true. So we are. It would be a mighty poor world if there were no kickers. But then there are several kinds of kickers, and we claim to belong to the class that kick with a good end in view. We never kick merely for the sake of kicking. If anything we have said makes anyone feel sore—well, just read it again. If that intensifies the soreness, read something else for a while, and read ours again next day. And cheer up.

We hope you will have a good summer.

Work hard and you will be happy.

Good-bye.

Athletica.

GYMNASIUM.

THE gymnasium which is to be built between the Medical building and the skating rink, facing the

avenue, is to be a building 60 feet by 105 feet. It will be of stone, lined with brick. In the basement a section 48 feet by 18 feet will be assigned the lady students. In this there will be shower and tub baths, space for 100 lockers, and a cloak and a wash room. The rest of the basement will be occupied by the men. At the front will be a cloak room, a wash room and a store room. At the back of the basement space is being left for a swimming pool 40 feet by 20 feet, which will be put in later. In the middle will be the shower and tub baths and space for 500 lockers. The floor of the gymnasium will be 56 feet by 86 feet. At the front of this flat will be offices for the Physical Director and the athletic organizations. The running track will extend over three offices, thus gaining extra length. It will be 20 laps to the mile. The Athletic Committee have secured the services of Professors Kirkpatrick and Macphail for the summer and the building will be erected by them. The cost will be between \$18,000 and \$20,000. To meet this liability there is cash on hand \$3,200, subscriptions due this year \$2,120, and in 1907 \$1,730; in 1908 \$1,540; in 1909 \$1,220, and in 1910 \$1,130. There is thus nearly \$10,000 more required. Let every student consider himself a special canvassing agent to raise this amount during the summer.

BEGINNING OF THE GYMNASIUM

The first step in connection with the actual construction of the University gymnasium was made on Wednesday, April 26th, when Chancellor Fleming turned the first sod, in preparation for excavation.

The event was one of some interest

for it marks the culmination of years of effort on the part of Queen's students. Several brief speeches were delivered, all more or less reminiscent and all containing expressions of admiration for the perseverance and loyalty and energy which carried through the gymnasium scheme.

Hon. Justice MacLennan and Mayor Mowat told of athletics of the earlier days when 'shinny' was the most popular game and when the furnace room was used as a gymnasium. In their opinion the University was imperfect without a gymnasium which could afford opportunity for the cultivation of the body.

Principal Gordon and Dr. Armstrong, of Ottawa, spoke to the same effect, agreeing that the gymnasium was an urgent necessity and that the students had worked faithfully and patiently to obtain it.

The lusty rendering of "Kennie" MacDonald's immortal Queen's yell by the students present ended this very interesting event.

Mr. Telgmann,

*teacher of the Violin and all
String Instruments.*

Mrs. Telgmann,

teacher of Elocution.

*Address 222 Johnston St.,
Kingston.*

De Nobis.

IF ANDY ONLY HAD BEEN THERE

If Andy only had been there,
The giddy sight to see.
He would have had a heap of fun
As well as LL.D.

The Faculty in gorgeous robes
Had taken first his eye;
Pre-eminent in beauty there,
Prof. "D-mpl-s" and "G——."

And then the graduating mass,
B.A.'s and B.Sc.'s;
M.A.'s, a thought-bewrinkled race,
And two nice Ph.D.'s.

Nor last, nor least, the Theologs,
Of reverend bearing all;
But pensive each, as dreaming of
A Thousand Dollar call.

Then turning to the gallery seen
The "scribe," pursuing news;
And two crack athletes shooting peas,
Unmindful of their "Q.'s."

And Meds., intent on doing good
And lessening human ills.
Like Joves, from high Olympus hurl
Down the throng—Bland's pills.

He heard Queen's Gaelic slogan, too,
And felt its magic spell;
And then to soothe his soul, the soft
Narcotic, "Hencoop Yell."

It would have taken all his time
Enjoying all the fun.
He would have smiled from first to
last,
And grieved when it was done.

We're sorry Andy wasn't there;
We're sorry as can be;
We're sure he's missed the biggest joy
Of a Queen's LL.D.

—F. N. R.